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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEN. HUMBERT.

**Monument Unveiled at Ballina
in Honor of the French
Hero of '98.**

**Appropriate Ceremonies and
Addresses in English,
French, Irish.**

**Invasion, Victory and Final De-
feat and Surrender to
Superior Force.**

IRISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLAGS

Dispatches from Ireland announce the unveiling of a monument to Gen. Humbert, the French General who took part in the insurrection of 1798. The monument was erected at Ballina and recalls a political and historic event of much importance. The commemoration in a certain sense was international, for the exercises were participated in by a delegation from France. In this way it became of highest importance from a national point of view and it gains added significance from the recent discussion in Paris and throughout France of the feasibility of that country invading and conquering England. Gen. Humbert did invade Ireland as an ally of the insurrectionists, despite the watchfulness of the English fleet, and of their knowledge that he and other French commanders were intending to make a descent upon the coast of Ireland.

The monument is a handsome one and the round column of polished Donegal marble is surmounted by a figure of Erin, with a wolf dog on one side and a harp on the other. The monument bears appropriate inscriptions in English, Irish and French. The day selected for the unveiling was a holiday and the weather being fine, people from all the country round attended, the crowd being so great as to block the streets of Ballina. Near the monument was erected a platform and on it and above it the tricolor, the stars and stripes and the green flag were flung to the breeze in great profusion. Miss Maad Gonne, "the Irish Joan of Arc," was selected for the unveiling of the monument, and as she did so great cheers arose.

After the unveiling an offering of flowers was deposited at the base of the monument by Mr. D'Esparbes, of the Paris Le Journal, who then spoke for a few minutes, saying that his hope for the future was that the green flag of Ireland and the tricolor of France would wave over Ireland as in 1798. Frank Hugh O'Donnell in an address said, in pointing to the American flag, that it looked to him as symbolizing what was the growing danger to English policy.

A feature of the occasion was that the thousands of the Mayo peasantry assembled were addressed in three languages—the English, French and Irish.

One of the French visitors was Mr. Duffand, an artist of distinction and wearing the decoration of the Legion of Honor. He intends, he said, to paint a picture of '98 for the Paris Exposition and is utilizing his visit to Ireland to collect material for the scenery of the picture.

The monument to Gen. Humbert recalls stirring events in the West of Ireland during the fateful year of '98. His campaign was brief, but it was brilliant and heroic and has transmitted to the peasantry and to national pride the curiously descriptive phrase for a battle "the races of Castlebar." But Gen. Humbert's force was not only inadequate for an aggressive or prolonged movement, but he came too late. The insurrection in Wexford and elsewhere had been suppressed and the struggle of the united Irishmen was virtually ended and the revolutionary fires quenched in blood before his ship touched the shore of Killala. But his arrival aroused new hopes, and could there have been any concert of action the end might have been different.

The stories of Humbert's landing, his victories and his surrender may be briefly told in connection with the monument to his memory. A British force under the command of Major Kier, stationed at Ballina, heard of his landing at Kallala and in the morning marched out to repulse him. In the evening the troops returned to Ballina disorganized and in panic. The next morning they marched out, and quick upon their heels the French entered, but only an advance guard of about 200, led by Sarrazin, one of the intrepid soldiers who marched through Europe under the eagles of France.

The next day Gen. Humbert, with his 1,000 men, came, and along with him were the thousands of peasants and mountaineers armed with pikes, or such weapons as they could find. Forward went Gen. Humbert until, approaching Castlebar, he saw on the crest and on the slopes of the hill of Burren 6,000 British troops drawn up, with nearly a score of field guns.

The battle that followed was a most desperate and bloody one, the peasantry, regardless of danger, charging against the enemy, routing the advance guard and then on toward the artillery, which mowed them down like grass. The trained veterans of France more than once carried the tricolor on the crest of the hill, but were driven back shattered

and decimated by the fire of the artillery. Finally the English broke and fled and in the panic some of them did not stop until they reached Tuam, forty miles away. This was the "Races of Castlebar." Gen. Humbert had with him only about 800 French troops and 1,500 Irish.

About two weeks afterward Gen. Humbert, when surrounded by nearly 50,000 English troops, was compelled to surrender.

PRESENTATION ACADEMY.

**Commencement Exercises, Music, Song,
Essays, Art and the Award-
ing of Honors.**

The commencement exercises of Presentation Academy were held Monday morning at 10 o'clock at Exhibition Hall, and the spacious room was so crowded that there was not even standing room. The exercises closed one of the most successful years in the history of this institution of learning. Bishop McCloskey, Monsignor Bouchet and a number of the clergy were present.

The exercises included a carefully arranged musical programme, the opening number of which was "O Golden Days of Summer," a chorus sung by the senior class. It was followed by several instrumental and vocal selections, one of the most pleasing of which was the "Song of the Birds," sung by the Primary Singing Class with Miss I. Schuman the accompanist.

"La Paloma," arranged for the violin, piano, guitar, mandolin and violinello, was an attractive number, and demonstrated that the school orchestra is one of the best in the city. It was played by Misses M. Hegewald, J. Thornton, and Master E. Eckert, mandolins; Miss M. Doutaz and Master J. Shelley, violin; Miss E. Klapheke, guitar; Miss P. Kelly, cello, and Misses M. Fitzgerald, I. Schuman and R. Smith, pianos.

Essays, illustrated with songs, formed a special feature of the exercises. The first on the programme was "Feathered Treasures of the Air," by Miss Prudentia Kelly, and the others were: "Scriptural Birds," by Miss Ida Schuman; "Birds of Brilliant Plumage," by Miss Mary Fitzgerald; "Useful Birds," by Miss Agnes McDonough, and "Song Birds," by Miss Ellenora Klapheke.

The exercises closed with the distribution of prizes and certificates, and the conferring of honors and diplomas by Bishop McCloskey. Gold medals were awarded to the following: For superior merit, Mary Rapp; for Christian doctrine, Prudentia Kelly, Mary Fitzgerald, Ellenora Klapheke, Virginia Crutcher; drawn by Mary Fitzgerald. For good conduct, awarded to Mary Fitzgerald, Ida Schuman, Prudentia Kelly, Ellenora Klapheke, Agnes C. McDonough, Mary Rapp, Lizzie Strohmeyer, Emma Thieman, Mary A. Wolfe; drawn by Prudentia Kelly.

Gold medals for music were awarded to Ida Schuman, Carrie Ritter, Prudentia Kelly, and were drawn by Ida Schuman and Carrie Ritter.

Miss Virginia Crutcher received the second literary honor, and crowns and diplomas were conferred upon Miss Ida Schuman, Miss Prudentia Kelly, Miss Agnes McDonough, Miss Mary Fitzgerald, Miss Ellenora Klapheke.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

**Archbishop Keane Will Spend
a Year or More in
Its Behalf.**

The Right Rev. Rector of the University, Monsignor Conaty, authorizes the following statement: At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Catholic University held at the university last October a request was made by the Trustees that Most Rev. Archbishop Keane be asked to devote a year or more of his time to help in the completion of the endowments of the university, so that with the beginning of the century the university might be fully endowed. Most Rev. Archbishop Keane, with that disinterestedness which has characterized his devotion to the university from the beginning, generously agreed to do whatever the Trustees requested, provided permission be obtained from the Pope. His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons was authorized to petition his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. to grant the leave of absence to Archbishop Keane for the purpose of co-operating with the Right Rev. Rector and the other Trustees toward the completion of the endowment funds. Archbishop Keane has received the necessary permission and will arrive in the United States toward the latter part of September, when he will begin his work in conjunction with the Right Rev. Rector and the Trustees.

The university was never in better financial and educational condition than at present. The many endowments promised during the current year give hope to the rector and the Trustees that the work of completing the endowments will meet a hearty co-operation on the part of all friends of the university. It is the earnest desire of the rector that with the new century it may be possible to show the Holy Father that the university so dear to him is in a condition to do still greater work in the cause of Catholic higher education for both clergy and laity of the United States.

Glass door knobs are handsome and more easily kept in good condition than those of bronze or brass.

KILLARNEY.

**The Estate, Including the Beau-
tiful Lakes, on the Mar-
ket for Sale.**

**Howard Gould Said to Have an
Option and May Buy It
for \$250,000.**

**Prominent Irishmen Seeking It
to Preserve as a Tourists'
Public Park.**

THE IRISH-AMERICANS ARE AFTER IT

Going, going, gone! The Lakes of Killarney!

Yes, the beautiful Lakes of Killarney, famous in song and famous in story, the earthly paradise of Ireland, is to be sold to the highest bidder. And not only these historic three little sheets of water, but 13,000 acres of mountain, wood and stream and meadow that line their borders, are to be put on the market at the same time for any millionaire who may come along.

Whoever puts up \$250,000 will be the actual owner not only of Killarney lakes, but lord of the manor of the vast estates of Herbert of Muckross. Mrs. Howard Gould, who was the charming Miss Katherine Clemmons of the stage, like everybody who has wandered about the domain, has fallen in love with it, and it is reported that young Howard Gould has an option on it and will become Gould of Muckross and Killarney. If he does not purchase, there are several co-operative movements on foot to secure the property and convert it into a national park for Ireland. It needs hardly to be added that it is one of the loveliest spots on earth, swarming with deer and all kinds of game and fowl and fish.

What the owners of the Lakes of Killarney have to offer American millionaires besides the lakes: First, there are the demesne and home farm, comprising about 400 acres of arable land and plantations, including Bricken and Diris islands and the old historic abbey situated in the grounds overlooking the lower lake. Then there is the mansion house (fully furnished), known as Muckross abbey, taking its name from the old Franciscan settlement, beautifully placed on Dunday bay, an inlet of the middle lake, with its several lodges. And there if the demesne of Lord Brandon on the upper lake, with its charming residence, Glare House, its cottage, the deer forests, well stocked with the famous red deer; its thickly wooded plantations of Tomies, Purple Mountain, one part of Cabernahone, part of Mangerton and Torc; several smaller hills, in all about 20,000 acres, in which are the famous cascades known as the O'Sullivan and Torc.

And along with these go the exclusive shooting rights over these vast tracts, abounding with game and wild fowl, together with the fishing and several well-stocked lakes and rivers in the mountain districts.

Truly a tempting bait to any one able to purchase and maintain such a regal possession! Valuable in any country, it is doubly valuable from its historic associations and unrivaled natural beauties. It has been truly said, "Nature has made but one Killarney, and only there can a Muckross be found."

It is useless here to attempt any further description from a scenic or tourist point of view. Descriptions of this paradise on earth and these glorious lakes are found in all the guide books, but some very interesting details of a different nature are well worth giving here.

The demesne—that is, the domain of the Herberts—is in first-class order. The grand old trees have been tenderly dealt with as necessity demanded, and the walks and drives are well maintained and the cottages are all in good repair.

The Mansion House—Muckross abbey—is a modern structure in Elizabethan style. It would be difficult to find a more splendid sight, with its background of Torc and the lake lying peacefully within almost a stone's throw. Then, too, it has been hallowed by royalty. The Queen and the Prince Consort stayed two nights there in 1861.

It contains in all eight reception rooms and thirty-five bedrooms, vast cellars, pantries, closets and extensive servants' quarters. The house is replete with every modern requirement, and its sanitary arrangements have recently been thoroughly overhauled.

There is stabling for many horses, fine boating, a garden and private ornamental grounds. During their recent visit to Ireland the Duke and Duchess of York visited the abbey and declared it fit for a royal residence.

The Glebe House, distant about half a mile, is a substantial structure, in excellent repair. It is in its own grounds and would form a very luxurious residence for the overseer of the estate. The demesne and cottage referred to as Lord Brandon's is distinct from the Muckross demesne proper, at the extreme upper end of the upper lake. The title of Brandon has long since expired, and the property came into the possession of the Herberts.

Tourists, after going through the Gap of Dunloe, must pass through this demesne—in the recesses of the mountains—before reaching the lake, where their

boat awaits them. The caretaker, who lives in the cottage near by, jealously guards the approach to prevent the public from acquiring any right of way. Diris island, situated below the old wire bridge, at the juncture of the three lakes, known as the "Meeting of the Waters," is similarly looked after. A landing stage has been made here, but visitors can only land by permission. They can not claim any public right.

The drive from Muckross is along the mountain, dividing the lower and middle lakes and over Bricken bridge, built by the late Mr. Herbert at his own expense. Diris is famous for its mild climate throughout the year, and here are to be found, in the open, tropical plants flourishing in full bloom and splendor which to succeed in any other part of the district have to be specially cared for.

The shooting and fishing are practically unlimited. The mountains may be described as one vast deer forest. The noble animals, the last of their kind in Ireland, roam at will over the mountains belonging exclusively to the Kenmore and Muckross estates. The owners have always watched over them with jealous care, and as a result the mountains may be said to be "swarming" with these kings of the forest. In passing it may be of interest to note that quite recently six kinds were sent from Muckross over to the Queen's deer forest at Windsor. It may also be noted that one of the mountain drives was opened by the Queen during her visit in 1861 and is now known as the "Queen's drive," one of the chief tourist roads.

In the demesne, close to the house, are to be seen the Royal Oaks, five in number, two of which were planted by the Queen and Prince Consort and the remainder by other members of the royal family during their visit to Muckross.

And now for the abbey—the famous Muckross abbey, that may soon belong to an American nabob. It is commonly referred to as Muckross abbey. The correct name is "The Abbey of Irelagh," and comprises the well-preserved ruins of a monastery founded by Chief MacCarthy for the Franciscan Friars in 1340. This and the church attached and the public burial ground surrounding are the only parts of Muckross that the public have a right of entrance to.

Books could be written concerning the abbey itself. Antiquarians have devoted much time and labor toward clearing up all doubts concerning its origin and history. It is unique. It has braved the stress and storms of existence for over five hundred years, and, excepting its roof, which fell a victim to the rage of the Cromwellians, it is to all appearances fit to endure the trials of another cycle of existence.

The lovely cloisters shadowed by the yew tree, supposed to be co-eval with the building itself, are a never ending source of interest to the thousands who annually visit Muckross.

The ultimate fate of Muckross is naturally a subject of great interest in Killarney. Sell Muckross and close it to visitors, and Killarney as a tourist resort will be practically extinct. The majority of the inhabitants of the town depend on the tourist traffic for their existence. Strong hopes were at one time entertained that Muckross would be bought by the Government and become a royal residence, but that delusion has been dispelled within the last few days. Situated in any other country, it would in all probability be acquired and maintained as a national park. Ireland will regard it as a national calamity should the historic lakes and the Muckross the Fair fall into the hands of any one who in his proud selfishness would close its gates and allow none to enter this Eden of the Emerald Isle but those happy in his friendship.

It has been the time-honored custom for years to allow the public to sail over the waters and wander over the parks of this earthly paradise.

The report that Killarney is to be sold has aroused Irishmen everywhere to prevent its purchase by any one who may close it to the public, and the suggestion that they join in an effort to buy and preserve it in all its beauty as a public park meets with hearty approval and offers of substantial co-operation. Wealthy Irish-Americans of New York promptly responded, and though reports of their action may be premature, they have taken hold of the matter, and may be successful. The men reported to have contributed to the fund and consented to push it to accomplishment are Richard Croker, William R. Grace, James J. Coogan, Thomas J. Dunn, Eugene Kelly, Jr., Thomas Addis Emmett, William Astor Chanler, John F. Carroll, Maurice F. Hollahan, William O'Brien, John T. Fitzgerald, Andrew Freeman, Bourke Crocker and others. Some of these gentlemen denied their connection with the deal, but all admitted their willingness to join such move, and later are reported to be actively at work soliciting subscriptions and arranging to carry out the plan.

Mr. Croker is in Ireland, where at the request of Mr. Coogan, he went to make an offer and obtain an option on the property. Mr. Coogan said that Richard Croker had wired him that he would go to Kerry for the express purpose of looking over the famous Herbert lake property, and that, if the grounds could be acquired, he would at once make arrangements for their purchase.

James Boothby Roche, former member of Parliament for Kerry, in which district the Lakes of Killarney are, has an option on the Muckross estate. He is now in New York, having just returned from Canada, where he has been hunting and shooting.

John Francis Smithwick, the Chairman of the Kilkenny County Council, is

IRELAND'S RULERS.

**Some Chairmen of County Councils
Who Govern in Irish
Local Affairs.**

**Representatives Selected by the
People to Inaugurate
Home Rule.**

**Men of Ability and Experience
Whose Patriotic Devotion
Has Been Tested.**

THE YOUNG MEN TAKE THE HELM.

We give sketches of several of the Chairmen of Ireland's County Councils, which give an idea of the manner of men who now rule the Irish people:

Henry Egan, J. P., Chairman of the King's County County Council, was born at Clara, in the county over whose government he now presides, in 1847. His father, the late Patrick Egan, was a prominent merchant, who in 1852 established in Tullamore the well-known mercantile establishment now owned by a limited company under the style of P. & H. Egan, Limited, under the Chairmanship of the subject of this notice, who is the only surviving son. Mr. Egan has been a home ruler since he first joined Isaac Butt's original Home Rule Association. He was one of the founders of the Land League in Tullamore, and he was Secretary of his branch when Mr. Foster did him the honor of imprisoning him in Naas jail in 1881. On the very day that the "suspect" was lodged in prison his fellow-members of the Tullamore Town Commissioners Board unanimously selected him as their Chairman. On his release after a detention of some months, Egan actively assumed the duties of his position, and was annually re-elected during the ensuing five years. He was also appointed a Town Magistrate, but when coercion swept over the land again, and William O'Brien, the late John Mandeville, the late Alderman Hooper and others were being tortured and persecuted in Tullamore jail, Egan's visits to the prisoners became so inconvenient to the authorities that he was promptly deprived of the Magistracy. The Town Commissioners refused to nominate a successor, and the position remained vacant for a time. However, the Justice of the Peace was restored in 1895. Egan is still a member of the Town Board, now the Urban Council, and is a staunch Nationalist advocate of unity.

Alderman P. A. McHugh, M. P., Chairman of the Sligo Council, with the chair of office which he wore as Mayor of Sligo. McHugh is a Leitrim man—a native of the division of the county which he now represents in Parliament. He was born in 1858. It is now twenty years since McHugh bought the Sligo Champion, of which he is editor and proprietor. Previously the present member for North Leitrim taught science and classics at Summer Hill College, Athlone. McHugh was one of the ablest and staunchest supporters of the Parnell movement in the West, and when the jubilee coercion act of 1887 was put into operation, he was one of Balfour's first victims. The Government sent the plucky journalist and eloquent orator to jail for a lengthened term. The people of his native county promptly sent the "criminal" to Parliament. Latterly McHugh has energetically devoted himself to the work of spreading the United Irish League.

The Wicklow Councilors made a wise selection when they chose E. P. O'Kelly, of Ballynag, as their Chairman for the coming year. O'Kelly is a native of the picturesque county of the O'Byrnes and O'Tooles. He is the son of the late William O'Kelly, of Ballynag, and was educated at Mountrath Monastery and St. Patrick's College, Carlow. O'Kelly was an ardent Land Leaguer, became a "suspect" and was confined in Dundalk and Kilmalnam for several months. It was while caged in Kilmalnam that E. P. O'Kelly's fellow-prisoners solemnly met together and decreed that he should forthwith resume the Celtic "O," which had been dropped somehow by his family. The suspect was amenable. Since then he has been known as E. P. O'Kelly. Six years ago O'Kelly was chosen Chairman of the Ballynag Board of Guardians, a position he still holds. He was created a Magistrate in 1894, and for a time he sat in Parliament as member of East Wicklow at the beginning of 1895, but did not choose to come forward again at the general election.

P. A. Meehan, the Chairman of the Council for Queens County, is a native of Rosnallis, in old Ossory, where he was born in 1851. After a few years of business life in Dublin, Meehan turned to journalism and joined the staff of the Leinster Independent, a Nationalist organ, then published in Maryborough. While on this paper, Meehan became acquainted with many of the leading Nationalists of the "sixties," and it was not surprising that the new journalist grew up an ardent Nationalist. In 1871 Meehan finally relinquished newspaper work and devoted himself to a business career. The Land League movement found in Meehan an active officer and strenuous organizer.

John Francis Smithwick, the Chairman of the Kilkenny County Council, is

the son of the late Daniel Smithwick, of Drakeland, and his uncle, Richard Smithwick, represented the City of the Confederation in Parliament during the years of the great famine. He was born on January 26, 1844, and was therefore only twenty-six years of age when he was chosen for the position of High Sheriff of Kilkenny City in 1870. Afterward he was elected Alderman, and in 1884 he presided over the municipal destinies of the city in which his lot has been cast. Four years previously he was elected to Parliament unopposed, of course on a popular programme, which included home rule, land reform, etc. He retired from Parliamentary life in 1888. For several years he was the Chairman of the Kilkenny Board of Guardians. He is a Justice of the Peace both for the city and county.

Conor O'Kelly, the brilliant young Chairman of the Mayo County Council, is one of the new men, and is the youngest Chairman of a Council in Ireland, having only just passed his twenty-fifth year. O'Kelly is an ardent Nationalist. He was a Parnellite, and who has not retained his opinions by any means, has been a foremost figure in the United Irish League movement ever since that organization was founded.

Another County Councillor who has relinquished Parliamentary honors is P. J. Kennedy, who presides over the municipal representatives of Royal Meath, Kennedy, who is the son of the late Bryan Kennedy of Rathcon House, Enfield, County Meath, was born in December, 1864. He was educated at St. Vincent's College, Castlemeath. As a landowner in the County of Tara, he was chosen as Justice of the Peace, and at the general election of 1892 he was returned for North Kildare. He retired in 1895. Kennedy has had some administrative experience. He is one of the Governors of the Mullingar District Lunatic Asylum, and for some years has been Honorable Secretary to the Meath Catholic Committee for the administration of the Charlotn Charity.

Sir Henry Hervey Bruce, P. C., who presides over the Derry Council, is one of the six Unionist Chairmen elected in Ireland. He is the third Baronet of his race, and was born in 1820, so that he is one of the oldest of our public men, and, of course, he has been pretty closely identified with public life in the North for two generations. Sir Hervey Bruce, as he is generally called in Ulster, succeeded his father in 1836. In 1846 he was High Sheriff, and for more than half a century he has been the Lord Lieutenant of his county. In 1843, and again in 1846, he unsuccessfully contested Coleraine for a seat in Parliament, but he succeeded in 1862, and held his place until 1874, when he was defeated. He also unsuccessfully contested Derry City in 1857, so that he has had a long, varied and active experience of public life. He is a staunch Tory, but a popular man.

Howard, Chairman of the Cork County Council, is a fine, sturdy specimen of the Irishman in the prime of life. He holds an extensive farm at Lehenagh, some few miles from the Rebel City, and is interested in other enterprises. At the time of the Land League he entered into public life, and took an active part in that and the subsequent agitations. For many years he has been one of the most active members of the Cork Board of Guardians.

Thomas B. Mitchell, Chairman of the Limerick County Council, is another staunch Nationalist and experienced man of affairs. Mitchell was born at Ballybricken, County Limerick, in 1853, and was educated at St. Patrick's College, Thurles. When the Land League agitation awakened the young men of Ireland, Mitchell threw himself into the fight, and soon became President of the local branch of the organization: During the past fifteen years he was again and again elected to the Vice Chairmanship of the Limerick Union. Mitchell was one of the originators of the unity movement in Limerick.

Thomas Power, the Chairman of the Waterford County Council—all the Powers come from Waterford—has an excellent record as a local public man. During the past fourteen years he has been prominently connected with all the local boards in his own town of Dungarvan. For two consecutive years he presided over the Town Board, and then he initiated and carried to completion a scheme for the erection of artisans' dwellings, and carrying out other needed sanitary improvements. Power has always taken a keen interest in every movement having the welfare of the working classes for its object. He secured the adoption of the "Tanner acre" amendment to the laborers act by the Guardians, and many other useful reforms may be traced to his zeal and influence. As a Nationalist his record is highly creditable. He supported the old National League, he was one of the delegates to the Irish Race Convention in Dublin some years ago, and now he is a member of the Munster Unity Committee.

St. John Henry Donovan, who presides over the historic and romantic Kingdom Kerry, is the son of the late Sir Henry Donovan. He was born in the town of Tralee in October, 1863, and his part in the Nationalist movement began with early manhood. As President of the Chamber of Commerce, Chairman of the Tralee and Fenit Harbor Board, and member of the Tralee Urban and District Council, his experience as a business man and municipal administrator will stand him in good stead during his term of office. Donovan's father was Chairman of the Tralee Town Commissioners for twenty years, and his maternal grandfather, the Hon. Patrick Morris, was for a long period the Colonial Treasurer of Newfoundland, one of those through whose efforts that island secured the right of self-government.

IRELAND.

**The Archbishop, Whose Promi-
nence and Visit to Europe
Attracts Attention.**

**Close Student and Hard Work-
er, Whose Council Is Sought
in Church and State.**

**Genial and Friendly, Plain in
Dress, Home, Habits and
Manners of Living.**

HE IS LOVED BY ALL OF HIS PEOPLE

Archbishop Ireland was never so prominent before the world as today. The guest of kings and dukes and ambassadors, he is talked of in both continents. In so far every one will be interested in learning something more about the personality of this remarkable man. Archbishop Ireland passed his sixtieth birthday on the 11th of last September, but both mentally and physically appears to be in the prime of life. His hair is iron gray, and there are furrows in his forehead, but the casual observer would not guess his age as more than forty-eight.

The archbishop lives in one of the beauty spots of the city of St. Paul. His house is located at the corner of Leslie and Portland avenues, two blocks north of Summit avenue, said to be one of the three most charming drives in America. In this home he spends most of his time when in the city. His life there is as simple and unostentatious as it is possible to make it. He arises regularly every morning at 5 o'clock, and the two hours from that time until 7 he employs in the devotions common to his church. At 7:30 he breakfasts with the members of his household. He is a man of great personal magnetism, a conversationalist of unvarying interest and of remarkable versatility.

The breakfast hour over, he retires to his study, runs over the morning papers, summons his secretary and begins the labors of the day. Here becomes evident his startling grasp of every subject from church to charity, from parochial school to seminary. His hours from 9 o'clock to noon are spent in his study. His very voluminous correspondence out of the way, he writes or dictates a sermon, or reads. At noon devotions are resumed, after which dinner is served, and at 2 o'clock the archbishop appears promptly at his office at the cathedral.

Here all the priests of the see of St. Paul who have grievances or who wish orders, suggestions or instructions are expected to appear. No business of this character is transacted at the home of the archbishop. This work goes on from 2 to 4, and at 5 o'clock the distinguished prelate returns to his home and to his devotions. The evening meal is served shortly after 6, and the hours thereafter till 9 are given over to study and work of other character. He retires not far from 10 o'clock each night and sleeps almost uniformly seven hours. His capacity for work is wonderful and his enthusiasm unflagging.

Archbishop Ireland preaches at the St. Paul cathedral on the first Sunday of each month when in the city. His sermons are of the sledge hammer kind. They are strong in logic, but deficient in rhetorical finish. At the outset his delivery is halting and unattractive, but as the discourse proceeds he warms to his work, his voice becomes sympathetic, his magnetism increases and by the time he reaches his peroration he has his congregation deeply stirred.

Plainness appears to be the great prelate's watchword—in the furnishings of his home, in his dress, in his speech, in his acts. His home is roomy and of attractive exterior, but within it is almost gloomy in the severity of its plainness. There is neatness everywhere, but of upholstered chairs and divans, velvet carpets, gorgeously patterned curtains, and mahogany desk, none whatever. There are curtains on the windows, to be sure, but they are of almost the plainest quality to be found. The chairs are numerous and substantial, but they are of wood of the cheaper varieties and without carvings or other ornaments. There are tables and paper and other materials for work, but nowhere is there any evidence that a penny more was expended for anything than was necessary to secure such results as one would expect in a great workshop.

The archbishop never varies his dress, the coat being an extraordinarily long Prince Albert. He wears no jewelry whatever and the plainest of linen. He sticks to the old-fashioned boots, never having worn a pair of shoes since his early boyhood days. He has his hair cut to medium length and, of course, follows the custom of the Catholic clergy of wearing the face beardless.

The First Kentucky Infantry Band (newsboys) will give a moonlight excursion and concert on the steamer Columbia Friday evening, June 30. Dancing and refreshments. Boat leaves First street at 8 o'clock.

Waddell, who was with the Louisville Club at the beginning of the year, has won ten of the twelve games, which he has pitched in the Western League.

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

WILLIAM M. HIGGINS, Publisher.

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LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

The cataract on Justin McCarthy's right eye has been successfully removed by a skilled oculist at the Royal Eye Hospital in London.

The Dublin County Council has taken the proper step in the appointment of a standing committee of three to meet and confer with similar committees from other County Councils of Ireland on matters of general public interest. This is wise and will tend to unite the Irish people in behalf of measures of national import.

Rev. William Walsh, well known throughout the country for his faithful work of relief during the yellow fever epidemic in Memphis twenty years ago, celebrated his silver jubilee at Jackson, Tenn., last week. Father Walsh was a young priest then, and his heroic devotion to duty and the aid sent in response to his appeal enabled him to shelter, feed and clothe thousands of people in the plague-stricken city.

The late Augustine Daly, the theatrical manager, was born in North Carolina, his father being an Irishman and his mother a native of the West Indies. The elevation of the American stage owes a great deal to the brilliant dramatist. He was a charitable man, who will be kindly remembered by the poor of New York. His remains will be brought to that city from Paris, and his final obsequies will take place from St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Our friend, Jim Cassin, left Tuesday for Notre Dame, Ind., to enter the novitiate of the Order of the Holy Cross. Jim's many friends are stumped—not that Jim is or has been too bad to be religious, but he was ever the gayest of the set, was universally a favorite, and now he has left all the fun and gone to devote his life to works of charity and religion. While all regret to part with him, they wish him success and contentment in his vocation.

Thomas G. Shaughnessy, the newly elected President of the Canadian Pacific railway, is the son of Irish parents and a native of Milwaukee, Wis. He was connected with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway eighteen years ago as general storekeeper. At that time General Superintendent Van Horne resigned to become general manager of the Canadian Pacific and took young Shaughnessy with him. He has been promoted step by step to the front.

William Lynch, a pioneer of Kenosha, Wis., celebrated his one hundredth birthday on June 11, and is still hale and hearty. He was born in County Longford, Ireland, and came to this country in 1822, lived in New York till 1842, when he went to Kenosha county, Wis., bought a farm from the Government, raised a large family, prospered, filled all the local civil offices, and now a centenarian, takes life easy among flowers and books in a comfortable home.

The English papers are publishing "sensations," in imitation of the American newspapers, but they prove miserable misfits, more amateurish than some of our rural sheets. Last week a London daily announced as a sensation that "a prominent and wealthy Irishman in America had written to a high officer of the English Government, offering to buy Ireland," and stating that the cash was ready, but the paper was not authorized to give the name of the writer or

receiver of the letter. This stamped the "sensation" as a clumsy fake. Perhaps the London papers have caught on to the move of New York Irishmen to buy Killarney, but are ignorant of details, and not knowing how to run the "grapevine telegraph," made a botch of their attempt to "scoop" a rival. Only the American newspapers understand how to do that. The London papers are far too slow to catch on to the racket of publishing the news before it happens. They usually give it after it has been read and forgotten in this country.

A good sign of the times in Ireland is that the Evening Mail, of Dublin, and two of the most influential Unionist newspapers of Belfast—the Ulster Echo and the Evening Telegraph—have published somewhat significant articles on the latest Belfast riots. They all three emphatically condemn the rowdiness and violence of Monday and Monday night, and agree in expressing the opinion that they have brought disgrace upon the city. They, moreover, repudiate on behalf of the respectable Protestants of Belfast all connection with the rioters.

Anthony Kelly, who recently died in Minneapolis, left an estate of about \$500,000. After providing for his family his will makes bequests for charity and education. All unimproved property is to be sold and out of the proceeds 10 per cent. is to go to the Orphan Asylum for Boys, House of Good Shepherd, Little Sisters of the Poor, Council of St. Vincent de Paul and \$1,000 to the convent of Christian Brothers in St. Paul. Of his life insurance \$6,000 is to be invested for an aged aunt, and at her death is to go to the Archbishop of St. Paul to be invested till it amounts to \$10,000, when it is to be applied to founding a school for boys in Minneapolis in charge of the Christian Brothers.

A FRIEND OF LABOR.

So far as his record indicates Mr. David B. Henderson, of Iowa, who will be Speaker of the next Congress, seems to have been the friend of labor. The bill providing for arbitration in the case of labor troubles was called up in the House during the closing days of the Fifty-third Congress, and but a short time given to its discussion. It was passed without opposition and without a yea and nay vote. On this subject Mr. Henderson said: "Bringing this bill up only five days before adjournment, there is really no hope of its becoming a law. But now that it is before us I appeal to the friends of the workingman and fair play between all interests that we do our duty by acting now that we have a chance."

In the Fifty-fifth Congress, when the Labor Arbitration bill was finally enacted into a law, Mr. Henderson was paired in its favor on the final passage of the bill. The bill to create the non-partisan Industrial Commission went through the House without protest and without the formality of a yea and nay vote. In common with other members Mr. Henderson favored it. In discussing the proposed eight-hour law in the Fifty-first Congress Mr. Henderson stood up as the friend of the workman as follows:

"The time has come for a fair division of profits between capital and labor, and the money invested will prosper better if contented with a fair share and let the laboring partner, for in equity he is such, get his fair share. Let the Government set the example. It will make our people happier and our Government stronger. Let us pass this bill, feeling it is right, and let us pass the other measures before we stop the good work. Let us make the Allen Contract law so strong that not a loophole will be left. Our first duty as lawmakers is to our workmen: let the Old World look out for hers. I am unalterably opposed to letting the foreign laborer steal the work of our people, either by bringing in contract labor, or, which is just as bad, the product of outside labor."

New Albany is waking up and the formation of labor unions is being agitated among all the crafts. The retail clerks met Tuesday night to form a union, and prominent men are endeavoring to revive the New Albany Trades Assembly. New Albany workmen need organizing and we wish them success.

CHAFF.

Perhaps one of the most wonderful creations of the century is the automaton lady orchestra, brought to New York for Hammerstein's summer resort, from Chicago. It is the invention of Bruce Miller, a Chicago physician, and it took him ten years to complete this wonderful musical curiosity. One by one the figures were made, and each one connected with the operating instrument, which resembles a pipe organ, from which Mr. Miller directs their movements. They get up and sit down and tune their instruments. Every finger moves as it would in real life. To accomplish this requires 3,000 bellows, varying in size from one square inch to six square feet. There is a mile and a quarter of tubing, connecting 6,000 valves. Mr. Miller, who is the only man who knows how to operate the invention, sits at a keyboard, from which he controls every figure and every motion. He can cause any one figure to play, or if he wishes he can make them play in unison. Thus every pulseless player, even to the base drummer, becomes a soloist. The eleven ladies in white satin who compose this wonderful orchestra stand, make their bows and sit before their instruments, and when they have finished their "selections" are turned with their faces to the wall, looked up and left alone—a fate of course more terrible than anything else in the world, if they could see enough talk and feel. Certain it is that the "first-nighters" and gay young dudes who call on the soubrette and chorus girl after the play is over will in this particular "lady orchestra" have a chance to save their money.

The peculiar avidity with which people wish to see and hear spiritualist and trance mediums only illustrates a morbid curiosity on the part of Catholics among them, who already know from the Church of the existence of a life beyond the grave. Our faith is a sure anchor that will keep us secure when the billows of distrust and infidelity will have engulfed our less fortunate brethren. With St. Peter we should pray, "Lord, give us faith," that we may not, like the scientists of England, of Harvard, Princeton and Cambridge, be just awakening to the realization of immortality. The church in every age has been directly opposed to materialism. Cast aside these teachings and where are we? Tossed on every wave of doubt or doctrine, or—worse still—sunk in an abyssal chaos worse than death. Here in this enlightened century almost in its death hour we find men of psychological research and vast erudition still disbelievers in anything outside of materialism, taking a wonderful interest in the trance medium, Mrs. Piper, through whom they are receiving assurances of the existence of friends in the spirit world. Good can sometimes be drawn from evil, but to those who already possess the essence of goodness, it is foolish and hazardous to stoop to foolishness for the sake of experimenting.

Jeffries, the new heavy-weight champion, by actual measurement is said to be the finest exponent living of physical strength. To be sure "there are others," but they have not come to the front. Jeffries is the man who best typifies the end-of-the-century gladiator. The ancient Greek athlete, the Roman soldier of the Caesars and the barbarous Gaul would have stood before Jeffries in amazement and admiration. There is not a suit of ancient armor in all Europe, it is said, that Jeffries could buckle himself into. The average height of the ancient Greek athlete was five feet, eight inches. That of Jeffries is six feet, one and a half inches.

The battle of comfort versus vanity is over and—vanity won. Dame Fashion has decreed that high heels again be worn. It is not long since the dress reformer exulted in the fact that the age of French heels had passed, that common sense shoes were to be worn forever and aye, and that skirts were never—no, never—again to be seen taking the place of street sweepers. But all this is passing away and with the end of a decade or two both hideous styles are creeping slowly but surely, like a malady, upon the feminine world. The dainty short skirt is gone and the comfortable, broad-soled shoe is no longer visible, but instead that parent of headaches, backaches and countless other ills has taken its place. Verily, the discomforts arising from the frills and feathers of fashion are as acutely pointed as is the French heel.

Even the men—those models (?) of sense—are taking to the shirt waist—for themselves. The recent Delineators have many new styles for masculine attire, and they are, to say the least, becoming. Tucks and puffs, collar and tie, are exactly similar to those worn by women—or rather ours are just like those worn by men.

Of all New York's charities none is more deserving than that which furnishes pure milk free to the children of the poor. Nothing of the kind on a similar scale exists here, though it should find a following in all cities, small and large. The Modified Milk Laboratory was started in 1891 by Mrs. Adler, a resident of New York, and the good it has done and continues to do can not be estimated. Sustained by charity, it has progressed beyond belief. The saving of child life appeals to all. The way to accomplish it is known to but few, though the means are within the keeping of many. The lives of scores of little ones are preserved and existence made endurable by this common-sense philanthropic woman, who with a good will set about the work of charity which is now in such a flourishing condition. The milk is brought there direct from the cow, placed in bottles that have first been thoroughly cleansed with water and soda and then baked in a dry oven. The milk is placed in the bottles, then sterilized and corked. The wealthier classes are furnished in the same manner as are the poorer, with the exception that they pay for theirs, where-

as the poor are served free. In this manner is the institution kept up; occasionally some charitably disposed person makes a donation or some one dying man bequeaths them money. At all events it manages to live; and certainly it deserves help from all who can bestow it.

Beau Monde of last week says that "in the death of Rhea and Bonheur two magnificent women are gone. They were brilliant daughters of La Belle France and won proud places in fame's temple. Rhea was not only a great actress, but a good woman as well. Bonheur was the greatest painter of animals the civilized world has given us." The last number of Beau Monde comes like a beam of royal sunshine in whose splendor flowers burst into beauty and fragrance, gladdening the eye and cheering the heart as all beautiful things will do. Its cover is an artistic one, wherein flowers, gold and a dainty maiden all have a share. The perfect newspaper style of its editor is refreshing.

This has been an eventful week in politics. Abuse of the vilest kind has been hurled at "Whallen and his gang" and the vocabulary of billingsgate exhausted. The law of common decency forbids the use of red-hot, violent abuse such as Mr. Whallen has enjoyed reading of himself in the daily papers during the past two weeks. One would deem it sufficient to state the shortcomings of one's opponent and the glorious dawn of the millennium that would be ushered in if one's particular idol were elected, etc., but to resort to mud and mire slinging, disgusting falsehoods apparent on the very face of them, couched in words not fit to appear in print, it is time long since to cry halt. People who know John Whallen know him to be about as free from faults as other men. He does not pose for canonization after death, does not ask for office and will positively not accept one for the sake of enriching brothers, cousins, uncles and nephews to the thirty-third degree of kindred, and all out of the city treasury. The many scores of unfortunate business men who have been assisted by him out of his own private bank account can bear testimony to his liberality and kindness. "Envy loves a shining mark," and one man on a house top will attract notice where many below pass by unheeded. Col. Whallen is on the house top, even though he and his followers get beaten.

A. NEVIN CUNNINGHAM.

TO BUY IRELAND.

Michael Davitt Hopes to See Uncle Sam Purchase Old Erin.

The London correspondent of the New York Journal interviewed the prominent Irish members of Parliament en route to buy the Lakes of Killarney.

John Dillon said: "I like the idea, which is characteristic of America and honorable to its men of wealth and their interest in the land of their parentage."

Col. Sanderson said: "I wonder they don't propose to buy the entire island."

Swift McNeill said: "I regret that our public spirit at home is not equal to the emergency."

Patrick O'Brien, the Parnellite whip, said: "I should like to see Ireland bought out of John Bull's hands altogether. We should get justice from Brother Jonathan."

Michael Davitt: "The movement to buy the Killarney lakes is very satisfactory to me as indicating a living interest in all that concerns Ireland among American citizens of Irish extraction. I would rather, however, that twenty millions of our race in the United States would negotiate with England for the purchase of the whole of Ireland, so as to liberate it from English rule, but I fear such a project is too big an undertaking just now even for your country. The gigantic scheme to purchase the Killarney lakes by Irish-Americans will, of course be more popular in Ireland than if some English speculator grabbed the property. If we had an Irish Parliament, proper action would be taken at once. We would buy the lakes and turn the beautiful place into a national park, as the United States did with the Yellowstone region."

CELTIC PARK.

The Irish Athletic Association Will Have a Great July 4 Meet.

The Irish Athletic Association of Greater New York will hold a carnival of sports and games at Celtic Park, Long Island City, July 4. Besides the running, jumping and throwing of weights, there will be a bicycle race and a Gaelic football match. Gold, silver and bronze medals will be given as prizes for first, second and third.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

Bro. McGinn was a welcome visitor to No. 25 this week.

Branch 25 expects to admit the first lady. Look out, Bro. Smith!

Miss Annie Meehan is visiting her aunt, Mrs. James Meehan, at Cincinnati.

Miss Sallie Meehan left on Monday last for Hannibal, Mo., to spend the summer months with her sister, Mrs. Mayne Meehan Grady.

Branch 25, Catholic Knights of America, had a rousing meeting on Monday last. Come, brothers! We will make the meetings short as possible throughout the heated term.

Miss Lena Story and John Sauer were married at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, at the rectory at St. Augustine's church, Jeffersonville, the Rev. Father Clark officiating. The marriage will come as quite a surprise to the friends of the young couple.

SOCIETY.

Miss Lena McIntyre, of Shelbyville, is visiting in Bloomfield.

Miss Mamie Bir, New Albany, is visiting Mrs. George Cartwright at Delhi.

St. Mary's congregation, New Albany, will give a picnic at Sugar Grove on July 3.

Miss Elizabeth Swift, of Lexington, will spend the summer with friends in Boston.

Mr. George Coleman and Miss Lizzie Finley will be married in Jeffersonville on July 5.

Mrs. Anna McDermott, of Jeffersonville, has gone to Kingsville, Mo., to remain three months.

The pupils of St. Augustine's school, Jeffersonville, enjoyed a picnic at Arctic Springs on Monday.

E. F. Catley, New Albany, has returned from a visit to Kenosha, Wis. Glad you're back "Dock," shake!

Miss Sarah C. Connors and Mr. Harry J. Wickstead will be quietly married at the Cathedral of the Assumption at 4 o'clock, Wednesday, June 28.

Rev. Father Brady and the teachers took St. Cecilia's pupils to Shawnee Park for an outing on Tuesday. Did they enjoy themselves? Ask the little ones.

The commencement exercises of Holy Trinity schools, New Albany, were held last night, and a large audience enjoyed the music, essays and recitations of the pupils.

Mr. William J. Ahern, Deputy Jailor of Fayette county, and Miss Lizzie Cribben were married in St. Paul's church, Lexington, by Rev. Father Barry, Monday afternoon.

John T. Hill, who has been attending Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., will be ordained to the holy priesthood by Right Rev. Bishop McCloskey, at the Cathedral of the Assumption, on June 29.

The marriage of Miss Wayne Donahue and Mr. Theodore McCrory took place at St. Patrick's church Wednesday afternoon. The ceremony at 4 o'clock was performed by Mgr. Gambon. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. McCrory left for Cincinnati.

Mr. James L. Conroy, a leading carriage dealer, and Miss Julia Walsh, sister of the Walsh Bros., the clothes, were married at the Catholic church in Mt. Sterling, Ky., Wednesday morning, by the Rev. E. J. Haley. The wedding was a surprise to their friends.

St. Cecilia's Branch No. 5, Catholic Knights and Ladies, gave an enjoyable euchre and dance at Fountain Ferry Tuesday evening. There was a large crowd, and everything passed off satisfactorily to everybody—the management that it was a success, and the attendants that they had a good time.

Thomas J. Nolan, one of Louisville's young comedians, will play the very prominent role of Miles Na Copaleen in Joseph E. Hill's melodrama, entitled "The Great Bank Robbery," that will be played at St. John's school entertainment June 29, at the school hall, Clay and Walnut streets.

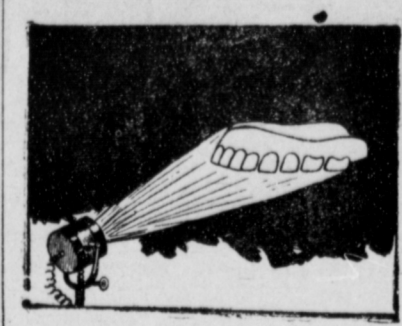
George J. Paulin, a popular member of Trinity Council, V. M. I., was married Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock, at St. Martin's church, to Miss Annie Roque. The groom is the well-known clerk at the Trebing Hotel and the bride is a popular young lady of the East End. They are now enjoying their honeymoon in Western Indiana.

Miss Delia Alice Kelly and Mr. John Montgomery Wentzell will be married Wednesday afternoon, June 28, at 3 o'clock, at the Church of Our Lady. They will be at home after July 15, at 316 Twenty-first street. Miss Kelly is the daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Kelly, and was formerly connected with the New York Store. Mr. Wentzell is a member of the firm of Wentzell Brothers, grocers, in Portland.

Mr. John Clements and Miss Victorine Mulvey were married last Wednesday at the Catholic church, Springfield, Ky. The ushers were Messrs. James Cheschin, George Haydon, John Hagan and Harry Shades. Miss Mulvey is one of the prettiest of the Springfield girls, and Mr. Clements is a young business man of this place. Mr. and Mrs. Clements will make their home in Lebanon, where he will engage in business.

Miss Susan Elizabeth Mattingly and Dr. Max M. Eble were married Wednesday morning, June 21, at 8 o'clock, at St. Louis Bertrand church. The ceremony was performed by Father Logan, prior of the Dominican order, assisted by a deacon and subdeacon, and the marriage was solemnized with solemn nuptial high mass. There were no attendants except the ushers, Messrs. Walter Morgan, Harry Colgan, Al S. Smith and Dr. A. O. Pfingst. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served the bride party and immediate relatives at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Bennett D. Mattingly, of 508 West St. Catherine street. Dr. and Mrs. Eble left for Washington, New York, Atlantic City and other places in the East, and upon their return will spend the summer at 508 West St. Catherine street. In the fall they will go to housekeeping. Among the out of town guests at the wedding were Mr. J. N. Dannhauer, of Evansville; Miss Carry Eble, of Troy, Ind.; Hon. and Mrs. A. J. Clark, of Evansville; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Biven, Mr. and Mrs. William Spaulding, of Marion county.

The name of the Louisville pitcher, Phillippe, is pronounced Filippy, with the accent on the second syllable.



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EMBLEM CONTEST!

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DRY WELL DIGGING. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

HER CONVERSION.

"It makes a charming picture undoubtedly. Of course one can not, as an artist, fail to be struck with the ritual of the Romish church, and as a matter of fact, if one believed in Revelation there is no other possible church for a sensible person to belong to."

The speaker was Miss Clare Wynne, an artist by profession. She was essentially a product of the latter end of the nineteenth century. In no other era could she have flourished as she was certainly doing at present. The child of well-to-do people of the upper middle class who had, however, no very strong religious convictions, she had been highly educated as far as her mind went, but her soul had been subjected to a spiritual starvation which resulted in her becoming what she termed a "free-thinker." She was twenty-two now, a bright, winsome, well set up girl with a mild, sweet expression of countenance that was utterly at variance with her pronounced views and self-will, for she was terribly self-willed.

Her companion was a man who towered above her in height and was proportionately built. He was not particularly handsome, but had a pleasing face and a manly, erect carriage. He was Clare's affianced lover, Ernest Ward, the son and heir of a country gentleman of large fortune, and he worshipped Clare with all the strength of his mind and body. He loved her with an intensity of love that does not fall to every one's share and treated her with a reverential tenderness that even she, with all her advanced ideas of woman's equality with the sterner sex, could not but accept as the recognition of her feminine frailty. In theory she repudiated the idea of receiving those small attentions and that delicate courtesy which a chivalrous man delights in paying to womanhood; she flattered herself that she would have been better pleased had Ernest met her upon more equal terms, but we doubt nevertheless whether she would have obtained the satisfaction she fondly imagined from such a course of procedure.

The betrothed pair had just left the Church of the Immaculate Conception in Farm street, London, where Ernest had been assisting at benediction and Clare had been feasting her aesthetic soul on the beauties of the ceremony. They were going to Clare's studio to view her latest picture intended for the Royal Academy exhibition. Ernest was looking troubled, as well he might, for the following reasons.

Twelve months previously he had become engaged to Clare Wynne, and now in the meantime he had, during a tour abroad, become convinced of the claims of the Catholic religion to be the only true one. To be convinced with him was a near preliminary to being received into the church, and so today, the feast of Our Lady's Nativity, found him in real truth a sincere Catholic. All his thoughts were now for Clare, but his prayers and efforts for her conversion to Christianity had been so far unavailing.

The studio was reached, and Ernest gently divested Clare of her hat and jacket, she submitting with a very good grace for one of her vaunted opinions.

She had chosen "The Death of St. Agnes" as her subject, and well had her talented brush done the work.

"Isn't she lovely!" she cried, drawing aside the curtain which hid her now finished work, and Ernest gazed at it long and rapturously. "What inspiration prompted you to choose that subject?" he asked at length. "If you were a Catholic in heart and soul as well as being the little genius you are, it could not have been done better."

"Oh, flatterer!" exclaimed Clare, but with a heightened color that certainly did not indicate displeasure. "Why should I not take that subject as well as any other from mythology; it is just—" She broke off suddenly as a look at Ernest's face revealed if not actual displeasure at least a certain disappointment. "I beg your pardon," she said, "I'm treading on your pet corn now, am I not? But you know I quite forgot that you believed all these—these things." She had been going to say "fables" from sheer force of habit.

Ernest had recovered. He put his arm round her slender waist and drew her over to the large window. "Poor, little heathen," he said. "If you could only share my happiness to-day!"

"I am very happy," Clare pouted, with a pretty shrug that was more indicative of the spoiled child than of the strong-minded woman of many rights.

"Well, let us sit down here," said Ernest, pulling up a lounge. "I want to talk to you seriously." And talk seriously he did, putting before her the responsibilities which had come to him with his new religion. Clare listened to it all with comparative calmness till there came the question of the promise that would be exacted from her of allowing any children of their marriage to be brought up as Catholics. "I could not possibly promise such a thing. I have been very liberal; you know I believe in entire liberty of conscience and creed, and so how could I, acting up to my convictions, how could I allow my children to have their minds biased and their souls trampled with your so-called religious teachings? No, Ernest, my children should be absolutely free on that point. If when they grew up they chose to conform to any religious belief, I should not prevent them so doing, but I must positively decline to allow what you call religious principles to be dinned into them from their infancy."

Ernest listened to this with a face which was ghastly in its pallor. It meant only one thing to him, and that was—a parting forever from the one woman he had ever loved or ever could love. "You will think it over, Clare, my

darling," he begged, "because as long as you are in your present frame of mind we—I—"

"We can never be more than what we are to each other," she interrupted, rising and looking at him coldly.

"Listen, Clare," he said, taking hold of her small wrist and trying to draw her down to him. "Can not you see what it means to me?"

"It means a lot to your imagination, doubtless," she replied scornfully, drawing away her hand. "Here you bring me quite a supposititious case, and make all this fuss about it. But I have stated my opinions and am not likely to alter them in any way." Slowly she took the diamond ring from her finger and held it out to Ernest, but the hand that offered it trembled a little.

"Take it," she said. "Our engagement is at an end. You are free."

"I can not take it, Clare. Don't look at me like that, dearest. Keep it at least till tomorrow."

She turned and deposited it on a small tray, saying coldly:

"It is all the same to me."

Two minutes later Ernest was gone, and Clare had thrown herself on one of the big rugs on the floor, a heap of sobbing humanity. The next morning's post brought back his ring to Ernest Ward.

The Royal Academy exhibition was over, and Clare Wynne's name was in every one's mouth. She had been congratulated on her extraordinary success until she was tired of hearing about it. Her own youth and beauty in combination with her talent were freely discussed in the public press, but praise or adverse criticism were alike thrown away upon her. She felt that all was vanity and affliction of spirit, and to no one could she turn for comfort.

Ernest was gone she knew not whither, and her heart was filled with bitterness against him. She tried hard to find solace in her work, but though she had her moments of forgetfulness, she could not obtain any permanent relief.

"I have nothing to live for," she would cry out sometimes, and then she would dash down her brushes and weep tears hot and vexatious.

Then again she would resume her work with a feverish energy. She was determined that her fame should spread to all quarters of the globe.

"He will hear of it," she would say to herself. "He will see that I am quite independent of him."

It was during this time that she turned out some of her best work, and Ernest heard of it, as she had thought. Poor Ernest!

Two years had winged their way into eternity when one day Clare received a letter from a distinguished Catholic nobleman asking her to undertake the work of painting the walls of a convent chapel with certain subjects which he would choose.

Clare, who was somewhat run down in health, thought that a few months' sojourn in Devonshire would do her good, so she accepted the commission.

Never would she forget the impression which her first contact with the nuns and convent made upon her.

It was toward the close of autumn, and the trees and hedges displayed a glorious wealth of crimsoning foliage; as she neared the convent, which lay at some distance from the town, a sweet-toned bell rang out upon the peaceful air—it was the compline bell, she was told.

She could see the gray spire of the convent chapel rising above the circle of trees which had hid the rest of the convent buildings from sight, and she began to feel a soothing calm stealing upon her wearied soul.

In the space of a week she became wonderfully at home with the nuns, some of whom were sent to her especially during their recreation hour to walk with and entertain her. When the light waned she would take a book and sit in the small chapel railed off from the sanctuary for the use of externs, and pretending to read, would fall into deep trains of thought, while the nuns in gentle, plaintive tones chanted the divine office.

Often, too, she remained for benediction, and at last was so impressed with the evident sincerity and deep devotion of the nuns that she admitted to herself that this religion which they practiced so assiduously was if not true, at least well founded.

Among the pictures which were to adorn the walls she left to the last that of a full length figure of our Lord showing His Divine Heart, with the inscription written below, "It is all love and mercy." This Clare felt was to be her masterpiece, and she threw her whole heart and soul into the work. As it grew under her hands she loved it. She was irresistibly drawn toward it, and the words which she was to paint beneath it constantly recurred to her mind.

"It is all love and mercy!"

One evening Clare had put the finishing touches to her work, and standing at a distance she was examining it critically. The mother prioress came up gently to her side and said softly: "It is beautiful. What must the reality be?"

Clare gave a start. The reality! Yes, surely there was a reality somewhere—surely there was more than the emptiness and weariness which at times weighed upon her so heavily.

She turned suddenly and, clasping the wondering nun in a close embrace, said in piteous tones: "How happy you are—you believe in Him. I believe nothing. Oh, do help me—to believe, too."

"Dear child. He will help you Himself. He is all love and mercy," said the nun. "Come here and tell Him all."

Clare, who had burst into tears, suffered herself to be led before the tabernacle

where, sinking down on her knees, she prayed as some one has prayed before: "Oh God, if there be a God, help me to believe."

And there in the still shadow of the sanctuary, with only the light of the little crimson lamp shining upon her, she bowed her beautiful head in very subjection.

Not many weeks later the artistic world was all astir with the news of Miss Wynne's "going over to Rome." Knowing as they all did what her opinions were, surprise was the order of the day.

"However," remarked one, spitefully, and the sentiment was echoed by many, "there is a very potent factor to be considered—Ernest Ward."

Ernest read the news. He was in Africa, and the paper he saw was a month old. Without losing a day he started on his return to England.

Clare had given him up. For months she had heard nothing of him. She thought he was lost to her, but it was an immense relief for her to think that some day he would know of her newly-found happiness.

One day she had been out, and on returning found a small parcel directed to her in a hand that sent all the pulses of her heart throbbing wildly. With eager, trembling fingers she opened it. Something dropped out and rolled upon the ground.

It was her engagement ring, and in the covering she found Ernest's card. She did not send it back this time.

The next day a well-known step, minus perhaps some of its former confidence, was heard coming up to her studio.

"Ernest!"

"My dearest Clare!"

That was all they said, for words would not come. A picture of the Sacred Heart occupies a prominent position in the house of Mr. Ernest Ward and his artist wife.—Catholic Fireside.

NATURAL BRIDGE.

Trip to One of Kentucky's Wonders of Nature and Beauty by Our Correspondent.

[Special Letter to the Kentucky Irish American.]

FRANKFORT, Ky., June 22.—A perfect day, congenial crowd, splendid railroad coaches, courteous railroad officials, a remarkable spot at the journey's end of whose beauties, attractions and natural wonders the half has never been told—these were a few of the many features which went to make the excursion to Natural Bridge on Sunday last a delight while it lasted and something which will live as a pleasant memory to the writer for a long time to come.

Nothing was lacking for the day's pleasure, everything connected with the occasion being well nigh perfect. Our train, which pulled out of Frankfort at 9:30 a. m., was composed of eight well-filled coaches of jolly excursionists. After a short run of twenty-eight miles we reached Lexington, the gem of the blue grass, at 10:20 a. m. Our train was then switched from the L. & N. railroad to the L. & E. railway and three more coaches added, and at 10:35 we left over the Lexington & Eastern railway for Natural Bridge.

A ride of sixty-two miles up this road is a rare treat and a diversion in itself. The condition of the road is now such that all the unpleasant features of travel have been reduced to a minimum, while the facilities afforded for comfort and enjoyment are many and marked.

Leaving Lexington for a time we passed through glorious fields of growing grain and agricultural activity, blooded stock browsing in blue grass pastures or lolling beside some limpid brook, beneath the shade of wondrous forest trees, bespeak one great unrivaled, unquestioned glory of Kentucky. Continuing the journey we passed out of the blue grass region into a section of the State not so famed, although marvelous in the grandeur of its rustic beauty. This is what is commonly called the mountain region of the State, upon whose crags and knolls and beneath whose flinty soil untold millions of timber and mineral wealth repose. Here the scenery is picturesque and often inspiring in its ruggedness. Towering timber-crowned peaks, madly rushing torrents, startling yet beautiful cascades, these tell of the age upon ages gone when Nature battled with herself, of the fabled days of giants and golems, and hold a subtle suggestion of the weird and wondrous strains of "Lo-hengrin."

At Natural Bridge a few people alighted, but nearly all went on to Torrent the Wonderful, that gem of wild mountain scenery, that strange and startling prank which Nature played upon her own countenance in some day of awful antiquity. Manager Frazier, of the Park Hotel, was ready and waiting to receive the crowd, and with true graciousness he did so. The uniqueness and grandeur of the scenery surrounding this arch of Nature's torrent baffles description. One can look upon them long and marvel at their strangeness and beauty, and with the looking the wonder grows. All too soon did the pleasant moments speed away and the time for departure come. With a reluctant farewell look the departure was finally taken and good-bye said to Torrent.

Arriving at Natural Bridge in a few minutes all left the train to find amusement for two hours in inspecting the attractions of this wonderful place. Many of the excursionists climbed the mountain and viewed with wonder and delight the grand exhibition of Nature's handiwork, Natural Bridge. Volumes descriptive of the magnificence of the scenery surrounding this wonderful place might be written and the half not be told. It simply defies description and I shall not endeavor to do it. At 6 o'clock we left for home, feeling fully repaid for having ridden 100 miles in crowded coaches. The return trip was pleasantly made and we arrived home at 10 o'clock, happy in the knowledge of having spent a day viewing Nature's wonders. D. J. M.

Fraser has been pitching good ball for Philadelphia this year.

IN LINE OF DUTY.

Corporal Higgins Drowned in Crossing Pasig River to Repel an Attack of the Filipinos.

His Commanding Officer Reports to the Family in a Letter of Condolence to the Father.

That the United States Government looks after every detail of its soldiers, notes and records every event concerning them, and appreciates the love and anxiety of parents and friends regarding them, is manifested in the case of Corporal William L. Higgins, son of the proprietor of the Kentucky Irish American, who was drowned April 30, in the Philippines. The Philippines are 10,000 miles from the national capital, and the meager telegraphic report of the young man's death was all the stricken family could obtain at the time, but were promised a full account as soon as it could be officially made. The following letter has been received from Second Lieutenant John B. Schoeffel, Company B, Ninth U. S. Infantry:

PATEROS, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, May 4, 1899.—Mr. Higgins, Louisville, Ky.—Sir: The sad duty of notifying you of the death by drowning of Corporal William L. Higgins, Company B, Ninth Infantry, befalls me as his company commander.

He was drowned Saturday afternoon, April 30, 1899, while crossing the Pasig river to repel an attack made by the insurgents upon our lines. We were crossing by rafts and the one on which he took passage was overturned; he being unable to swim, was drowned in spite of every effort that was made to save him.

He died in the line of his duty, and every man and officer in this battalion sends his deepest condolence, for he was a true friend, soldier and comrade.

His body was recovered the next day and taken to Manila, where it was buried. He now lies in Battery Knoll, as the military cemetery is called.

I am with deepest regards for your sorrow.

Very respectfully,
JOHN B. SCHOEFFEL,
Second Lieut. Ninth Infantry, Commanding Company B.

KILLARNEY.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

fishing, and is mentioned as having conferred with James J. Coogan, Mayor Van Wyck and others in regard to the purchase of the estate by subscription. Mr. Roche said: "I don't know but that this matter has become public too soon. Let it be distinctly understood, please, that I am not the promoter of this scheme; that I did not come to this country with my hat held out asking for money to purchase the Muckross estate. As I understand it, it was the report that the estate was to be purchased by one of the Goulds that directed the attention of Mr. Coogan and other Irish-Americans here to this matter, and as I was here and knew more about the property than anybody else, they consulted me about it. Their proposition seemed to be a live one, and so I have taken an interest in it."

"There are about 16,000 acres in the property which it is proposed to purchase, and it embraces all the principal objects of interest to tourists. If an individual should acquire the property and shut it off from the tourists it would mean the wiping out of the Lakes of Killarney as a resort for tourists."

"My idea would be to have the property purchased not only by New York Irish-Americans, but by Irishmen. I would subscribe \$5,000. The cost would be \$130,000. I would suggest presenting it as a park to the 'Kingdom of Kerry,' as we call it, but name trustees for it who should be permanent, say, for instance, the Mayor of New York, the Archbishop of New York and two Irish dignitaries. The park could be made more than self-supporting if a hotel were opened in the Muckross abbey."

CEDAR GROVE.

The Commencement of This Famous Academy and Medals Awarded.

The fifty-seventh commencement exercises of Cedar Grove Academy, Portland, was held in Library Hall Tuesday afternoon, and a full house enjoyed the splendid programme of recitations, dialogues, music and singing of the pupils. Gold medals were awarded as follows: For punctual attendance, Stella Keyes; deportment, Alice Webb; scholarship, Ernestine West; excellence, Stella Keyes; Christian doctrine, Etta Charlton, senior class; Frances Webb, junior class; elocution, Jennie Edelin, senior, and Ethel Bitzer, junior; music, Ben Stover, first department; Nellie Cunningham, second department; attendance, Mary Eberhardt; good conduct, Stella Keyes and Minnie Greenbaum.

EXCURSION TO INDIANAPOLIS.

The "Big Four Route" announces an excursion to Indianapolis and return for Sunday, June 25, at the very low rate of \$1.50 for the round trip. Special train leaves Seventh-street Union Depot at 8 a. m. Returning train leaves Union Depot, Indianapolis, at 7 p. m. Spend Sunday at the "Hoosier Capital." Tickets on sale at city ticket office, 218 Fourth avenue, and Union Depot, Seventh and river.

NEW CHURCH AT ELIZABETHTOWN.

The church of St. John the Baptist, Elizabethtown, Ky., was dedicated by Bishop McCloskey Monday. The ceremonies were attended by a large crowd, and were solemn and impressive. The choir, assisted by Misses Nellie and Lizzie Chase and others from Louisville, rendered grand music.

THE KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN

Will soon celebrate its anniversary, entering upon its Third Volume. The promises made to its readers and friends in the first issue have been faithfully observed, and its circulation has enjoyed a steady growth. This should be increased in the future until it is read in the home of every Irish-American in Kentucky and adjoining States. The Kentucky Irish American for the coming year will make features of

Irish News, Church News, Society News, Home News, Labor News, Sporting News.

It is a First-Class Weekly Journal which is printed and mailed on Fridays, so that its city readers may take advantage of the announcements it contains and be directed where to make their Saturday purchases. This will result in great benefit to our advertisers, who should remember the fact that it has the Official Indorsement of the

CENTRAL LABOR UNION

And the Representatives of the Trades Unions of Louisville.

The Subscription Price

IS ONLY **\$1** PER YEAR,

Invariably in advance, and for this small sum we promise to continue to issue one of the brightest, cleanest, newsiest Irish American newspapers in the United States. We will endeavor to furnish our readers a fearless, liberal and honest publication—one that may be relied upon for its every word.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

Advertisers

Will serve their interests best by sending in their copy as early in the week as possible. They will find that advertisements placed in this paper will be productive of the best results, as it now has a very large circulation among the best class of our citizens.

Address all Correspondence and Business Communications to the

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN

326 WEST GREEN STREET.

LABOR WORLD.

Notes and Gossip of the Week
From All Parts of the
Country.

As a result of a disagreement, 6,000 bricklayers are locked out and several thousand other workers in the building trades are idle.

The importing of negroes to supplant white miners, near Evansville, Ind., caused a riot last week, and several were seriously injured.

The American Tobacco Company has purchased property fronting 264 feet in Richmond, Va., and will erect a warehouse and stemery.

It is reported that N. B. Pollock, foreman of the Commercial, expelled from Typographical Union, No. 10, at its last meeting, has taken an appeal to the International Union.

The strike of street-car employees at Akron, Ohio, was settled Wednesday on the basis of ten hours per day, motormen and conductors to receive an advance of two cents an hour, other employees two and a half cents, and all future disputes to be arbitrated.

Iron Molders' Union, No. 16, will give a picnic at Fern Grove August 16. The Committee of Arrangements is as follows: Charles J. Keller, Andy Ulrich, Ed. Fitzgibbon, Andrew Cerasola, Joe Tierney, Frank Hartlage, Frank Fox, Gus Burtel and Fred J. Brudy.

Despite the law and injunction of court, a carload of negroes has been imported into Arkansas to work in Huntington mines. The miners and citizens have sent a protest to Gov. Jones, demanding the enforcement of the wall and the exclusion of the negroes from the State.

The Journeymen Barbers' International Union, No. 45, gave a picnic at Phoenix Hill Park last Sunday. There was a great parade at 2 p. m., starting at Beck's Hall and going out First street to Broadway, up Broadway to Chelby, in Shelby to Market, down Market to Eighth, in to Jefferson and up Jefferson to the park. John Young was chief marshal and W. Simpson assistant marshal. The Louisville Military Band furnished the music. At the park the barbers and their friends enjoyed themselves till a late hour.

THIRTEENTH CHAMPION.

Notable Contests for Heavy-
Weight Championship
of the World.

First champion of America was Tom Hyer. Defeated Yankee Sullivan February 7, 1849. Hyer retired and Sullivan resumed the title.

John Morrissey won the title from Sullivan October, 1853. John C. Heenan fought Morrissey May 20, 1857, and Morrissey won. Heenan challenged Morrissey, but the latter declined to make a match, and Heenan became the champion.

Heenan retired, and Joe Coburn, of New York, claimed the championship. He defended his title against Mike McCool, of St. Louis.

Coburn retired, and Bill Davis, of California, claimed the title of champion, but was beaten by James Dunn, of Brooklyn. Dunn retired, and Davis once more claimed the championship. He was beaten by Mike McCool September 9, 1866. McCool defended the title against Aaron Jones.

Tom Allen, the English pugilist, fought McCool, and the latter won on a foul June 15, 1869.

McCool retired, and Jim Mace and Tom Allen fought for the championship May 10, 1870, and Mace won.

Mace and Joe Coburn fought November 31, 1871, and the fight ended in a draw. Mace brought Joe Goss from England with him. Goss and Tom Allen fought for the championship September 6, 1876, and Goss won on a foul.

Paddy Ryan defeated Goss May 30, 1880, and became the champion.

John L. Sullivan beat Ryan for the championship February 7, 1882.

James J. Corbett won the championship from Sullivan September 7, 1892.

Robert Fitzsimmons won the title of champion from Corbett March 17, 1897.

James J. Jeffries defeated Robert Fitzsimmons and became champion June 9, 1899.

SHOULD BE HEEDED.

Waterford Council Requests
Redmond, Dillon and
Healy to Unite.

At a recent meeting of the Dublin Rural Council at the North Union the Clerk read a letter received from the Clerk of the Waterford District Council, inclosing a unity resolution passed by that body.

The resolution referred to the utility of the various attempts that had been made to re-establish unity among the Irish members of Parliament, and expressed the opinion that some of the leaders were not anxious for unity. It went on to request Messrs. Redmond, Dillon and Healy to devise a programme for unity before July 1, as otherwise they must be dealt with as being unworthy the confidence of the Irish people, and should be requested to retire.

The resolution further asked the co-operation of newspaper editors, and wound up with the request, "American papers please copy." On motion of Councillor McLoughlin the resolution was adopted.

A PRETTY FEATURE.

Father Chidwick, the heroic chaplain of the ill-starred Maine, thus describes a pretty feature of "rigging church" on an American warship: "When the preparations are finished, word is sent to the

officer in charge of the deck, and at the appointed time the church bell tolls and the church pennant is raised above the stars and stripes. The church pennant is a small triangular flag, bearing the symbol of the cross. It is the only flag ever placed above our country's, and the act is a beautiful acknowledgment from our country of her dependence on God, and is a sign to all right thinking minds of the reason of her continued glory and prosperity. We feel that as long as she will lower her flag to that which is recognized as God's standard she will lower it to none other."

DEMOCRATIC
CONVENTION.Three Days' Deadlock, a Hot Time in
Prospect and Results in Doubt
Friday Evening.

The Democratic State convention met in Music Hall Wednesday at noon, and, after several hours of lively wrangling, was organized by the Goebel-Stone combination electing Judge Redwine as temporary Chairman over Sweeney, the Hardin candidate, by a vote of 550 to 530. After that time the convention was unable to do anything but meet and adjourn awaiting reports of committees, which, though working night and day, had not agreed on reports Friday evening, when we went to press. All sorts of rumors were current, but the correct status was that no one could tell who would be the nominee for Governor or any other office.

ST. XAVIER'S COLLEGE.

The thirty-fifth annual commencement exercises of St. Xavier's College were held Thursday night at Library Hall. A large audience was present to hear the addresses of the graduates and witness the award of prizes.

After the overture, the salutatory address was delivered by Raymond J. Fach, the honor man of the class. The salutatory was followed by a chorus rendered by the vocal class.

The solo, duet and chorus, "Home, Dear Home," was well sung by Cornelius Lane, Harry Knappe, Edward M. Hermann, Sebastian O. Hubbuch, Raymond R. Herrmann, Leo A. Ramser, Joseph C. Toner and Lewis J. Junker.

"The Bell Ringer of '76" was recited by Raymond Fach, while Thomas Hamilton declaimed "The Wounded Soldier." After an interlude by the orchestra, Chas. Hackett gave "William Tell," and Thos. Clines delivered the "Extract from the Speech of Robert Emmett."

The election contest for the Frank A. Geher gold medal brought forward four young declaimers, each of whom acquitted himself creditably. The medal was awarded to James J. Carroll.

SWEET HOME.

When two young people love each other and marry they restore the picture of the apostolic church. They are of one heart and soul. Neither do they say anything they possess is their own, but they have all things in common. Their mutual trust in each other draws out all that is best in both. Love is the angel who rolls the stone from the grave in which we bury our better nature, and it comes forth. Love makes all things new; makes all cares light, all pain easy. It is the one enchantment in human life which realizes Fortunio's purse and Aladdin's palace and turns the Arabian Nights into mere prose by comparison. Before real society can come, true homes must come. As in a sheltered nook in the midst of a great sea of ice which rolls down the summit of Mount Blanc is found a little green spot full of tender flowers, so in the shelter of home, in the warm atmosphere of household love, spring up the pure affections of parent and child, father, mother, son, daughter, of brothers and sisters.—[Milwaukee Citizen.]

HOUSE HINTS.

All good housewives should see that screens are placed early in the season at every door and window. It is a great mistake to neglect this important matter, as flies have already made their appearance.

The reason that a cake sometimes "falls" on taking it out of the oven is that it was not done. To ascertain when the cake is done press the cake gently with the finger. If it is firm to the touch and leaves no dent it is done, or the sure way is to hold the pan close to the ear; if there is no noise inside the cake is done.

The ice box should be washed, scalded and wiped and the waste pipe flushed with sal soda water twice each week. No food must spoil in it, and a fresh lump of charcoal each month will absorb any possible odors.

"RESURRECTION OF LAZARUS."

Louisville music lovers soon will have opportunity of hearing the far-famed "Resurrection of Lazarus," the oratorio which brought its priest composer, Father Lorenzo Perosi, into instant recognition as one of the greatest composers of the world. On Monday, June 26, at Masonic Temple Theatre, the Sacred Opera will be presented by the best talent of Louisville, the chorus of seventy-five voices being under the direction of Prof. Chase. Carl Schmidt's famous orchestra will take a prominent part.

THE GLORIOUS FORT.

People who are looking for a pleasant outing on the Fourth should attend the outing to be given by Trinity Church, No. 230, at Fern Grove. All the boats of the Perry Company have been chartered, and two boats will go up in the morning and two in the afternoon. Music will be furnished by two union bands, under the direction of John Scally. Tickets for the picnic can be secured at the club house and at the ferry landing, First and River. Those in charge are Messrs. James B. Kelly, Thomas J. Garvey, Ben F. Hund, Michael Kraus and Michael C. McCarty.

INDORSED BY THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

ALSO BY THE BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL.

That the Kentucky Irish American is steadily growing in favor with its readers and usefulness to the public is evidenced by the action of the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council in giving it their indorsement, which is the more welcome and appreciated because unsolicited and unexpected. The publisher is grateful, and will endeavor to merit this additional recognition. Our friends will be pleased to learn that the proposition favoring the indorsement was unanimously adopted by the delegates of both bodies. The preamble and resolutions adopted by the Central Labor Union are as follows:

Whereas, Many misstatements have recently appeared in the press of this city relative to the Central Labor Union and organizations represented therein; and Whereas, The Kentucky Irish American has always been a consistent and unbiased champion of the trades union movement; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Central Labor Union indorse said Kentucky Irish American as the official newspaper of this body.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this organization and all affiliated unions be communicated to the public through the columns of the aforesaid paper.

LABOR EXHIBIT.

American Labor to Make an
Instructive Show in
Paris, France.

The General Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor is now making arrangements to occupy considerable space at the International Exposition at Paris, France, next year. This will be the first time in the history of organized labor that the big labor organizations of America have taken part in an international exposition in Europe.

All the unions connected with the American Federation of Labor have been notified by the General Executive Council to begin collecting their exhibits. They also have been instructed as to the class of exhibits which will be acceptable to the management of the International Exposition.

Each union of importance will be required to give the date of organization, the number of locals or other subdivisions connected with it and the membership of each local. It also will be asked to give statistics showing its growth year by year.

One of the main essentials of the exhibit of each union will be a table showing the total number of strikes undertaken, won, compromised or lost each year, together with the objects of the strikes and the amounts expended in support of members in strikes and lock-outs each year.

Equally as important as the strike tables will be the statistics giving the amounts expended in the payment of benefits each year. The statistical accounts will show what the benefits were for.

One or more copies of the constitution of each union also will be required, together with the proceedings of each national convention.

The most interesting part of the American Federation of Labor's exhibit will be a complete set of the official journals and all photographs accumulated by the unions in their official work. The photographs also will illustrate the condition of the unorganized members of each craft.

The most important thing the photographs will illustrate will be the ravages of disease and the effect of unhealthy conditions in industries in which the sweat-industry still exists. Existing conditions will not only be portrayed, but pictures and diagrams will show the effects of evils which have existed in the past.

The unions will be allowed to exhibit any relics they may have in their possession to give variety and add interest to the exhibit.

The leading officers of the American Federation of Labor say they will have one of the most interesting exhibits ever got up by members of organized labor.

STATUE OF GEN. SHIELDS.

If the efforts of William H. Condon, president of the Chicago Lawyer's club, are successful there will be erected in Lake Front park statues of Frances E. Willard and General James Shields. It is proposed to erect these on either side of the Logan statue and active steps have already been begun to secure the consent of the park commissioners to give the necessary space. A petition has been circulated in accordance with the plans of the promoters. It recites that several prominent professional and business men have asked room for the statues and profess the same request.

The Shields statue is to be in bronze, about nine feet high and a counterpart of the one which now occupies a place in the statuary hall at the national capital and will cost in the neighborhood of \$6,000. Mr. Condon applied last October to the park commissioners for space for the Shields statue, but the request was in a short time refused.

CATHOLIC MISSIONS SUCCESSFUL.

The regular semi-annual meeting of the Catholic Missionary Union was held at the rooms of the organization, 120 West Sixteenth street, New York City, last week. Archbishop Corrigan, the President of the union, presided, and Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, was among those present. All of the members of the Board of Directors whose terms of office expired by limitation were re-elected.

Reports were received from the seven missionaries whose work of giving missions to non-Catholics is going on under the auspices and with the support of the union in various parts of the United States.

These reports were of a most favorable and encouraging character. So successful have these missionaries been in their several fields of labor that the Board of

Directors laid plans for the further increase of the missionary forces in the near future.

The receipts of the union during the past six months were \$3,700, an amount considerably larger than had been received in the same period since the organization of the enterprise three years ago, when it began its operations in the most modest fashion.

SPORTY ITEMS.

McGraw has a good hustling team and he intends to make a bid for the pennant.

Champion Jeffries is to appear at Music Hall, tonight. He will spar six rounds with Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, who helped in training Jeffries for his fight with Fitzsimmons. Kid St. Clare and Tommy McQuaid will go on as a preliminary.

James Jeffries and Thomas Sharkey have been matched for a fight which will be fought October 23. Articles of agreement have been signed by the managers of the two men. They will fight under the Marquis of Queensberry rules. The winner is to receive the whole purse.

PROMINENT IRISHMAN DEAD.

Dr. John P. Corcoran, who was postmaster at De Graff, Minn., during the Hayes administration, died in Detroit, Mich., on the evening of May 29. Though a Republican in politics he was appointed pension examiner by Grover Cleveland during his second term.

Dr. Corcoran was born 48 years ago, in the town of Doon, near Boyle, Ireland, and came to this country when a boy, settling in Detroit. He secured employment with the United States Express company and while acting as money delivery clerk for that corporation, he studied medicine at the Detroit Medical College, from which he was graduated with honors in the class of 1874. In 1876 he was made a city physician and a member of the board of health and served for two terms. He was also for a number of years division surgeon of the Grand Trunk railway. Dr. Corcoran was prominent for his work during the small-pox epidemics in Detroit, and was regarded as one of the most successful practitioners in the treatment of that and other kindred contagious diseases in the state. During the latter years of his life he devoted a great deal of his time to literature, and his Irish novels and tales and his stories for children had an extended circulation in Catholic papers and magazines. Deceased was a member of the Detroit Medical and Library association, A. O. H., Catholic Benevolent Legion, and was at one time medical examiner of many of their subordinate bodies, as well as supreme medical examiner of the national councils of the Knights of St. John and C. K. and L. of A.

"GOOD NIGHT."

There is a tender sweetness about some of our common phrases of affectionate greeting, simple and unobtrusive as they are, which falls like dew upon the heart, says a writer in the Catholic Citizen. "Good night!" the little one lisp it as she tumbles off to bed. Sisters and brothers exchange the wish, parents and children, friend and friends. Familiar use has robbed it of its significance to some of us; we repeat it automatically, without much thought. But consider. We are as voyagers, put off from time to time upon an unexplored sea. Our bargues of life set sail and go onward into the darkness, and we, asleep on our pillows, take no such care as we do when awake and journeying by daylight. Of the perils of the night, whatever they may be, we take no heed. An unsleeping vigilance watches over us, but it is the vigilance of the One stronger and wiser than we, who is the eternal good. Good and God spring from the same root, and the same in meaning. "Good-by" is only "God be with you." "Good-night" is really "God night," or "God guard the night." It would be a childish household in which these gentle forms of speech were ignored or did not exist. Alike the happy and the sorrowful, day by day, may say "Good night."

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of Kentucky.

I beg to announce my candidacy for the office of State Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic convention, June 21, 1899. My early business training was received in the Auditor's and Treasurer's offices, and I believe I have all the qualifications necessary to the intelligent discharge of the duties of the office. Very respectfully,
JNO. C. HERNDON.

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